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Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, March 19, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. March 19, 1909. My dear Alec:

If you think I've treated you shabbily in the matter of letters I'll reply You're Another!

You write something every day, why can't I at least have press copies, so I may have some inkling of what you are thinking of.

David and I are rather discouraged about Mr. Sanborn. David asked for a sample of his writing and it was so, well "advanced" that David says it's conclusive. He will try again, for it is more and more evident that Mr. Booth is not up to the job. I can't get Bert to speak of him with patience, he says he comes to his office and talks for an house and never gets anywhere and David doesn't like his engaging and assistant without notifying him, who was appointed on a committee to consider that matter. I am getting quite taken with Mr. Harris Taylor. What sort of man is he? He is going to send me some verses of his own composition in his own vernacular. He will write out his own accent as nearly as he can get it, and then get another V.S. teacher to go over it with him and then and it. Isn't that jolly? He claims to speak a choice assortment of Southern and Philadelphia and Boston sounds, and says the Southern teachers find it hard to talk "company English" as written in our Northern symbols, so I told him we wanted some Southern accent too. He had written he wanted drill in unusual sounds for the better education of teachers' ears. What sort of man is he really? Is there anything wrong about him that he has not a higher position?

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I do think things look more hopeful for the Cygnet; if the engine sometimes balks with the Dart, about all your Cygnet trials can be said to prove is that this particular engine is not strong enough for her.

Much love, Your Mabel. Daisy is much more comfortable today, the nurse thinks the milk prospects encouraging, it does not come you know until the 3rd day.